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Rochester (N. Y.) Evening Express.

THREE KISSES.

BY WALLACE GREVILLE.

The night was dark, the hour was nine, The rain was pouring like a flood, As just inside the door we stood To bid the fond "Good night;" Her soft, fair hand was clasped in mine, And the stars in the dim light, A look so fair, and sweet, and bright,

The embodiment, I wish, Of all that makes this life divine,

I stooped, and snatched a kiss!

She blushed, and hung her head, and then, Repentant, I stood to hear my doom— Unbroken silence filled the room—

The wind railed the door, The raindrops pattered loud, The pane And window-panes on the sloping roof,

And still she coyly stood aloof,

Her eyes bent on the floor—

When to relieve her bashful pain,

I stooped, and kissed once more.

"Oh! don't!" she cried, in sweet affright,

But ne'er withdrew her soft, fair hand—

The softest and fairest in the land—

Which I clasped so tight,

I fear'd it might impress me, and

To me was the extreme of bliss,

And such glad delight

As man's felt before, I win,

That again I stooped, and into the night

Bore away another kiss!

MARIA SAXONBURY.

BY MRS. HENRY WOOD.

AUTHOR OF "EAST TYNNE," "EVERGREEN'S PRIDE," "THE SILENT TESTIMONY," "THE EARL'S HEIRS," "THE CHANTRY," "A LIFE'S RECOLLECTIONS," &c., &c.

Concluded.

CHAPTER XV.

THE DOUBLE INQUEST.

Monday morning brought all the bustle of the double inquest. It was held at a public house in the village. The proceedings in Mr. Louth's case were soon over; and then came on Mr. Janson's. The woman-servant spoke to the finding of the body; the doctors, to the cause of death—the unfortunate blow behind the ear. Mrs. Yorke, looking white as a sheet, trembled inwardly and outwardly, told of Mr. Janson's visit to her that afternoon; and Mr. Yorke's butler was called to prove the hour of his departure from the cottage—it was striking five by the ball clock, he said, as he left Mr. Janson out. At the conclusion of Mrs. Yorke's testimony, she was conducted to her carriage, which was in waiting, and driven home.

Next came Henry Yorke. He had been the bustle round Mr. Janson's door passing through the village that night, he said, and heard that Mr. Janson was murdered, and had told the news when he got home to Alnwick Cottage. Miss Hardisty corroborated it. She was present with Mr. and Mrs. Yorke, when Henry Yorke entered and mentioned it. Squire Hipgrave observed to Miss Hardisty, that she had not spoken of this the following morning; she had said it was Mr. Yorke who first spoke about Janson. It was not impossible, Miss Hardisty equably answered; what with the double murder, the horror of the affair, and the mixed-up reports, her mind was in a mass of confusion. Mr. Yorke was next called. He confirmed Henry Yorke's assertion as to his bringing the news of Mr. Janson's murder, and added, that he supposed it related to the murderer spoken of by Mr. the gardener. Henry Yorke confessed and made it.

"Do you know you have greatly relieved all our minds?" cried Squire Hipgrave, linking his arm with Mr. Yorke's, as they, and several more gentlemen, came forward at the conclusion of the inquiry.

"It was so singular a thing that you or Crane—whatever it might have been—should know of the murder, in that strange way, without being able to say whence you heard of it. In short, I may say, a suspicionous thing."

"The fact in this," said Mr. Yorke, confidently, "though I did not choose to proclaim it before the coroner, I was half-asleep over that night, and had a somewhat confused remembrance of what passed.—Yon't good salt beef at luncheon? Squire, made me drink like a fish; and not satisfied with that, I must make my dinner, in the evening, chiefly of drink, for my appetite had gone, but the thirst remained. When I went in, I did not speak of what Crane and his wife had told me,—murder is no topic to frighten women with,—and after dinner I dropped asleep. Next came in Finch with her tale, which, as the woman truly says, I heard, and did not contradict; and next came in Henry Yorke with the history of Mr. Janson's murder. What more natural than that I—in the state I was—confounded the one with the other, and assumed that both accounts referred to the same—Janson? Thus it happened. And had it not been for Miss Hardisty and Henry Yorke, who, when you and Crane left on Friday morning, began to think over matters and set me right, I should have persisted in my own story forever."

"Well, any way, I am glad it is cleared up."

"That's an intelligent youth, that relation of yours," said Mr. Maskell. "How well he gave his testimony to-day!"

"An superior lad," remarked Mr. Yorke. "Is it quite certain that the murderers of Louth and poor Janson were not the same?"

"I don't see that it was possible. Of the same gang they may have been, but the same individuals, no. A very disagreeable thing for Mrs. Yorke to have been obliged to attend the inquest," added Mr. Maskell. "But, you see, she was the last person, so far as we have heard, who saw Janson alive."

"Yes; no wonder she was nervous. There is some idea afloat of Janson's friends here subscribing together, and offering a reward for the apprehension of the murderers, is there not?" continued Mr. Yorke.

"We were talking of it," replied Squire Hipgrave.

"I should wish to contribute my share," said Mr. Yorke. "The sooner the murderers are discovered, the more satisfactory it will be for the neighborhood. Shamed to to upset a peaceful community! It has had such an effect upon my household, especially on Mrs. Yorke, that I do not think we shall remain: I tell them that because two men were killed in one sight, it is no reason for supposing they are going to be killed; but their fears are aroused, and I can

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FEBRUARY 24, 1875.

NO. 8.

CHAPTER XVI.

FEVER.

Mrs. Yorke's intention had been to leave Alnwick Cottage forthwith for Saxonbury. The very neighborhood bad become hateful to her. If she could have left it the night that witnessed the departure of Mr. Yorke, she would have done so. Preparations, however, had to be made, orders given, notice to people in Oxford to send in their accounts, notice to be given to Saxonbury of their arrival. Maria would have left all arrangements undone, have confided to an agent the settling of affairs, but that she feared her hasty removal following that of Mr. Yorke's might excite suspicion. Terrible fears were at work within her.

And, what with the years to come, and the horror she had passed through; what with the awful ending to her love and her wedded life, for she really had grown to love and esteem her husband; before those preparations were completed, and the day of departure had come, Maria Yorke was stricken with fever. Almost a brain fever.

"I would freely give it to bring the murderer to justice," resumed Mr. Yorke, as if he had divined their thoughts.

Mr. Yorke went home. Mrs. Yorke was alone in the drawing-room as he entered, and she motioned to him to close the door. "Now," said she, "what is to be your course?"

"My course?" repeated Mr. Yorke, with a keen gaze at her pale, resolute face. "Spare me from entering into details," she said. "It is enough for me to say, that I know who was the destroyer of Janson."

"You do not," rejoined Mr. Yorke. "It is known to us, to Olivia Hardisty, and to Henry. Their testimony of this day might give you a clue. I have seen the proofs!" repeated Mr. Yorke.

"Yes," she answered, looking down. "The washed out clothes and the broken gun."

A very angry expression escaped his lips. "Who has dared to become a spy upon me?"

"I have," she replied. "I stowed in the back of the bureau. Let it pass; there is no time to waste words." Henceforward she was not your wife, Mr. Yorke; nor, nor your friend; but your deadly enemy. But for the name my children bear, I would deliver you up to justice. The same place can no longer hold us both, and you must leave this."

"Not at your bidding," returned Mr. Yorke. "I have business in London, and shall proceed thither to-day."

"Go where you will, stay where you will, so that it be not England," the impetuous rejoined. "You may enjoy the half of your property for your life, the remainder must be secured to me. Without my children, I would not touch a silver of it; but they must be properly reared."

"Upon my word, Maria you carry things with a high hand."

"I do," she answered, beginning to tremble. "You have put yourself into my power, and I must make my own terms. If ever you attempt to inhabit the same house with me and your children, again, I shall have no resource but to proclaim the truth."

"You talk coolly of separation! Some wives would feel a pang at parting with their husbands."

She burst into tears. Until that dreadful discovery she would have felt one. "I cannot help myself," she wailed. "You have made my future a course of abject terror, shame, misery; you have entailed infamy on your children!"

"Softly, if you please. I have not done this."

She lifted her hand with a passionate gesture, as if she demanded silence. "Saxonbury must be mine," she said, after a pause. "It is well that my father's grandchildren should be reared in it."

"Quite well. Will you go back to it once, or wait here until the end of the term the cottage was taken for?"

She doubted his good faith, he spoke so readily. "I will go back to it," she said. "But I can make all these arrangements for myself when you have left. You can bid farewell to your children when he left here. His things were directed for London."

Maria survived the disease, and began slowly to improve. Olivia Hardisty, when the danger was over, wrote to Mr. Yorke to tell him of her illness, addressing the letter to his bankers in London. Just a few lines, telling of the bare fact—that she was ill, and had been in danger, but was going on to recover.

Partial recovery came more speedily than they could have hoped. But with the recovery of body, all the distress of mind returned.

"Take me from here," implored the invalid of Miss Hardisty, the first day she sat up. "I cannot bear it. I seem to see the murderer in every corner."

"You shall go, my dear, assoon as ever you are strong enough to bear the journey," was the soothing answer.

A few more days, and she was able to move into a sitting-room. Orders were given for their departure on the next day but one.

"It might be to-morrow," pleaded Maria, her wan face, beautiful in its attenuation, looking eagerly up from the pillows of her easy-chair.

"We may not risk a second illness for you, Maria," was the reply of Miss Hardisty. "Thursday will be the very earliest day that you must venture."

Maria sighed. She was feverishly eager to get away. Olivia Hardisty, when the danger was over, wrote to Mr. Yorke to tell him of her illness, addressing the letter to his bankers in London. Just a few lines, telling of the bare fact—that she was ill, and had been in danger, but was going on to recover.

"About the 'forever' we shall see," replied Mr. Yorke, speaking with some irony. "It is well to remember that you or Crane—whatever it might have been—should know of the murder, in that strange way, without being able to say whence you heard of it. In short, I may say, a suspicionous thing."

"The fact in this," said Mr. Yorke, confidently, "though I did not choose to proclaim it before the coroner, I was half-asleep over that night, and had a somewhat confused remembrance of what passed.—Yon't good salt beef at luncheon? Squire, made me drink like a fish; and not satisfied with that, I must make my dinner, in the evening, chiefly of drink, for my appetite had gone, but the thirst remained. When I went in, I did not speak of what Crane and his wife had told me,—murder is no topic to frighten women with,—and after dinner I dropped asleep. Next came in Finch with her tale, which, as the woman truly says, I heard, and did not contradict; and next came in Henry Yorke with the history of Mr. Janson's murder. What more natural than that I—in the state I was—confounded the one with the other, and assumed that both accounts referred to the same—Janson? Thus it happened. And had it not been for Miss Hardisty and Henry Yorke, who, when you and Crane left on Friday morning, began to think over matters and set me right, I should have persisted in my own story forever."

"Well, any way, I am glad it is cleared up."

"That's an intelligent youth, that relation of yours," said Mr. Maskell. "How well he gave his testimony to-day!"

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"Yes; no wonder she was nervous. There is some idea afloat of Janson's friends here subscribing together, and offering a reward for the apprehension of the murderers, is there not?" continued Mr. Yorke.

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"I should wish to contribute my share," said Mr. Yorke. "The sooner the murderers are discovered, the more satisfactory it will be for the neighborhood. Shamed to upset a peaceful community! It has had such an effect upon my household, especially on Mrs. Yorke, that I do not think we shall remain: I tell them that because two men were killed in one sight, it is no reason for supposing they are going to be killed; but their fears are aroused, and I can

make no impression. However, stop or go, I will be one of the first to join in offering a reward. Mr. Maskell, have the goodness to put my name down for —What sum are the rest going to contribute?" broke off Mr. Yorke.

"We are thinking of five pounds each. There will be ten of us, or so, which will bring it up to fifty pounds."

"Fifty pounds!" somewhat contumeliously ejaculated Mr. Yorke. "I do not think that sum will do much good."

"Shall I add your name, sir?" asked Mr. Maskell.

"Yes—for a thousand pounds!"

The reply was spoken quietly, but those around were startled at the magnitude of the sum. What had Edward Janson been to Mr. Yorke that he should offer it?

"I would freely give it to bring the murderer to justice," resumed Mr. Yorke, as if he had divined their thoughts.

Mr. Yorke went home. Mrs. Yorke was alone in the drawing-room as he entered, and she motioned to him to close the door. "Now," said she, "what is to be your course?"

"My course?" repeated Mr. Yorke, with a keen gaze at her pale, resolute face.

"I suppose not. I have heard nothing of that."

"Then, in point of fact, the guilt rests only on the confession of this lad?"

"That's all."

Miss Hardisty shook her head, leaving the square to infer that she accepted his news, as he used to do.

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THE HERALD.

JOHN P. BARRETT,
JOHN L. CASE,
WALLACE GRELLE.

PROPRIETORS.
WALLACE GRELLE, EDITOR.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY.,

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1875.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Wednesday, February 17.

A series fire occurred in Canton, Ohio, January 3; one hundred and fifty houses were burned.

A Berlin dispatch to the London Daily News reports General Von Moltke seriously ill.

John Mitchell has been returned to the British Parliament from Tipperary, Ireland, without opposition.

N. H. Hardwick, a slater, repairing the roof of a house in New Orleans, yesterday fell into the yard below and was killed.

A Yokohama dispatch says the iron steamer Berlin lately running between ports on the island sea, under Japanese management, has been destroyed by fire.

The crew and passengers are reported to be partitioned have not been received.

The body of Michael Heike was found near the railroad station in the town of Lake, Illinois, this morning at 8 o'clock, terribly cut and maimed. Heike was a German workman, and left his house at 6 o'clock to go to his work. He leaves a family. There is no explanation of the affair.

Nearly one thousand families of Menosites will soon arrive in Canada from Russia. They have chosen Manitoba for their future residence, and have commissioned an agent to buy for them several thousand head of cattle in the west.

During the month of January the city of Boston supplied soup to 10,739 families at a cost of \$1,823.93. The soup is made of beef, mutton, fish and vegetables, and the cost per meal was 3 cents. Fifty thousand individuals partook of the bounty of the city.

The residence of D. B. Mellott, near McConnellsburg, Pa., was burned yesterday, and three of his children were buried to death. Mr. and Mrs. Mellott went away on a visit, and left the children locked in the house. On their return a few hours afterward, they found the bodies of the children were found among the ruins.

A special dispatch to St. Louis from Topeka, Kansas, says that near Helena, Colorado, on the 8th inst., thirty vigilantes went to the house of one Gibbs, and on his refusing to deliver himself to them to be hung, set fire to the house, in which were Gibbs, two women, and several children. Gibbs leaped out through the flames with a revolver, and shot three of the party dead and wounded a fourth, when the rest took to their heels and fled. Gibbs had recently been acquitted on a charge of murder, and the vigilantes proposed to take a summary appeal from the decision which set him at liberty.

Thursday, February 16.

It is denied that Gen. Von Moltke's illness is serious.

Planting operations are being vigorously pushed forward in South Georgia.

Many of the Georgia negroes who emigrated to Arkansas some time ago are returning to their old homes.

Bra Butler has his revenge. John Young Brown's language reached the people of Fayette County, Texas, in this shape: "If I was desirous to express all that was preposterous in human imprudence, I would do it."

In Cuba, on the 16th inst., a Spanish column, numbering 305, was attacked by 400 insurgents, commanded by Gonzales, near Manaca. The fighting was desperate on both sides. The Spanish retreated after the loss of 150 killed, wounded and missing.

Capt. J. R. Merritt, of Monroe county, Ga., was moving an old desk that had been standing in one corner of a room in his house ever since the death of his father many years ago, found a bag containing \$6000 gold, which was hanging on a nail driven in the back of the desk.

Yesterday afternoon an unknown man, about forty years of age, jumped from the second outside gallery of the dome of the capitol, Washington city, and struck head first on the roof of the Main building one hundred feet below. The coroner will ascertain his name.

Some unknown persons fired six or seven shots at S. N. Beale and Andrew Ethington as they were ascending the steps of the Gaterville, Texas, court-house. Mr. E. escaped with two bullets through his hat, and Mr. B. with four through his neck.

A report of a most singular Texas death comes from Herne, in that State. Louis Smith, a German, according to the verdict rendered by a jury, came to his death by hanging, *at his own hands*. Such deaths are a remarkable rarity in Texas, a cheerful assistance in such little matters being generally looked upon by the benevolent Texan as a Christian duty.

Public interest in the James boys sensation has been aroused again by an arrest made yesterday near Independence, Mo., of one Hines, supposed to be concerned in the robbery of Wells & Fargo's express car, where \$30,000 was secured. A deputy marshal went to Mrs. Hines' house, and, after arresting Hines, was returning to Independence, when he was suddenly confronted by three armed horsemen, the notorious Jesse James leading them. By the aid of superior force and leveled revolvers, Hampton was forced to deliver up his prisoner, and all disappeared, leaving him unharmed, but without his prisoner.

Friday, February 19.

Ward, of Colfax notoriety, the meanest and blackest rascal in Louisiana, representing Grant in the Legislature, was expelled yesterday, for disorderly conduct the day before, by a vote of forty-nine to nine.

Charles Potter, a butcher, was arrested in Alabama Wednesday, and brought to Memphis yesterday, to answer the charge of murdering Joe Hyatt on the night of the carnival.

A negro was yesterday admitted into the senior class of the Boys' High School, at New Orleans. Twenty out of twenty-two in the class left the school immediately. No disturbance occurred.

Mecklinberg county, N. C., claims to have originated the Declaration of Independence on the 20th of May, 1775. Consequently on that date the county is to have an anniversary, when the Mecklinberg Declaration will be read and its authority vindicated against the criticisms of recent historians.

A few days ago Major Thomas G. Jones of Montgomery, Ala., was notified by the executor of the estate of a Northern lady, living in New York, that he had been left a legacy of \$3000 "in appraisement" by her of the great good he had done by his remarks concerning the Federal lead in his

address on the last Memorial day in this city."

Day before yesterday, at Montgomery, Ala., Gen. Beale's little child, about one year old, while the attention of its mother and nurse was diverted, seized a bottle of ammonia that was in its reach and swallowed some of the contents. Medical attendance was immediately summoned, but to no avail, and after about thirty hours of great pain the little sufferer died under, after 3 o'clock.

It is rumored in New Haven that the members of Manay's Temperance (Contested) regiment will participate in the celebration of the birthday of Washington on the 22d instant. Why not? Let the blue and the gray blend together on this commemorative day. We are all of one nationality; we are one great people, forgetting the differences and even the sides upon which we fought in our unfortunate internece war.

A quilt containing 6,783 pieces, worked into 323 parti-colored stars, with 21 pieces in each star, is among the curiosities belonging to a colored family of Memphis named Caldwell. The same family have made and worked sixty quilts during the past eight years, and all in the evening or between times, when other duties were not pressing.

At a private meeting of the controlling stockholders of the Memphis and Paducah railroad yesterday evening in Memphis, a new Board of Directors, composed exclusively of what is known as the McCring ring, was elected. Nearly all the Memphis directors were thrown out. Subsequently Col. McComb was elected president, and Mike Burke superintendent, and N. Monasrat treasurer and secretary.

Hon. Allen T. Caperton, who was on Tuesday last elected to the U. S. Senate by the Legislature of West Virginia, was a member of the Confederate Congress in 1863. He is now about sixty years old. He was born in Monroe county, Va., and graduated from Yale College in 1832. He is a lawyer by profession, and is regarded as a Conservative Democrat.

Mr. J. P. Black, who owns a saw-mill at Sheffield, Ga., as engaged on Friday last in sawing a pine log into plank, and while the saw was cutting its way with lightning speed through the pine a harsh rasping sound was heard, as though the saw had struck some metallic substance.

The saw was examined to ascertain the cause, when to the astonishment of those present, it was discovered that there were twenty-six twenty dollar gold pieces imbedded in the wood. There was also a piece of paper found among the coin, upon which was written these words: "One mile from this place you will find something valuable." The astonishment of the parties at this discovery was great, and for a time the business of sawing logs was discontinued, and the remaining logs were examined to see if there were any more treasures concealed in them. The excitement has been intense in the neighborhood ever since. No reasonable explanation as to who placed the money there has yet been elicited, and the matter is likely to remain a mystery for all time to come.

Saturday, February 20.

The Edwards (Miss.) Courier records the murder of four negroes by negroes in that vicinity within the past week. Nineteen-twentieths of the negroes who have lost their lives by violence since the war have been killed by their own race.

Among the twenty-two fatal cases of small pox on the line of Clarke and Oglethorpe counties, Ga., three of the victims were upwards of a hundred years old, the oldest one being a lady one hundred and eight years old.

Times is getting hard about Columbus, Miss. Two negroes were seen the other day on the west side of the river hitched to a plow and driven by a negro woman. They are said to have done as well as a horse.

KENTUCKY NEWS

There are twenty-two widows and eight widowers in Campbellsville, besides a number of incorrigible old maids and bachelors.

Pneumonia of a severe type is prevailing in the Slougherville neighborhood. Several deaths have occurred from it. In one family there were three deaths in two weeks.

Henderson boasts an enterprising individual who unites under one roof a restaurant, confectionery, hair manufactory and hair-dressing establishment. Great caution is necessary in the gastronomic department.

The eligibility of women to municipal honors is advocated by a writer to the Henderson News. The writer maintains that, with ladies as city legislators, two things would be certain in Henderson, "good sidewalks and less drunkenness."

Mr. A. Y. Proctor, near Rockfield, killed a bear a few days since in which was found a tape-worm measuring thirteen feet six inches in length. The coroner's jury found that it was an accidental shooting, and condemned Jones for his carelessness causing Osborne's death.

Three strangers called at the wholesale hardware store of Cochran & Lewis, Columbus, O., yesterday, and, while two of them occupied the attention of the clerks, a third man robbed the safe of money and valuables to the amount of over \$1,000, but was caught in the act by one of the partners, who was in the rear of the store. The property was found upon the thief, who gave his name as Frederick Fisher.

Res. Adm. Chas. H. Bell, U. S. N., died of pneumonia yesterday morning at his residence in New Brunswick, N. J., in the 77th year of his age.

Lieut. Dan Littrell was shot and killed in Lee county, Va., some ten days ago, and it is believed he was shot by his son, John, who, when informed of his death, said he would not go to see him, as he had no respect for him, because he had once cut him on the neck and left a huge scar there. Dan Littrell, when sober, had many good qualities, when drinking, he was a desperate man.

Cohen, the supposed to be murdered Nashville pedler, has turned up alive and healthy in his native land of Poland. He had played a little game on his creditors.

Hon. Landon Carter Haynes, after a brief illness, died at his home in Memphis, Tenn., Wednesday morning. His public life began when he was quite young, as a Methodist minister, and a commanding personal appearance, with extraordinary power of declamation, made him one of the most persuasive speakers in the State. He was Speaker of the House of Representatives of the General Assembly of Tennessee in 1849-50, and was a Senator in the Confederate Congress from 1861-2 to the close of the war. After peace he removed from East Tennessee, where he resided, to Memphis, and resumed the practice of the law. In 1872 he was nominated as Democratic candidate for Congress, and supported Greeley our President with zeal and ability. But his district was carried by Grant, and he and Greeley were a minority of the votes polled.

During the recent contest at Nashville for United States Senator, his name was mentioned as a candidate in the event of Johnson's withdrawal. Notwithstanding he had been an opponent of Johnson's for years before the war, since the return of peace his trials for which he was never broken. As a public man he did not rank with those who lead, and was not, therefore, the author or advocate of any great measure which imbedded itself in the public mind. He was full of zeal, of strong impulse and of generous aspirations, and no politician in the country saw more of the poetry of public life, with a

true poet's eye, than Landon C. Haynes.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22.

If George Washington had not hacked his daddy's cherry tree, and died, he'd have been one hundred and forty-three years old to-day.

Burglars are working San Antonio, Texas. In consequence of their boldness, one hardware house alone has sold within the last two weeks upwards of 125 revolvers.

Eight to ten inches of snow fell in the vicinity of Concord, N. H., last night. The roads are almost impassable, and trains are much delayed.

Rev. Mr. Holland, the eloquent boy preacher, who left the Methodist and joined the episcopal church a year or two ago, has gone over to the Universalists.

There is a woman in Cherokee county, N. C., who is the mother of nine sons.—Three of them claim paternity of a white man, three of an Indian, and three of a negro. Seven of the nine have given bond for their appearance at the next term of the Federal court to answer to the charge of violations of the internal revenue laws.

Senator Brownlow has purchased a half interest in the Knoxville daily and weekly Chronicle, which will hereafter be known as the Whig and Chronicle. The daily appeared yesterday morning with Brownlow's salutary and the valedictory of Mr. Rice.

An immense Catholic Temperance demonstration was held at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, last night. Father Dieter administered the pledge to 300 of St. Vincent's society, the audience, numbering 3,000, rising to its feet as it was administered. The Catholic societies of the city were presented with banners and regalia, and the meeting in the hall was opened by Father Mathew's visit.

Mr. Josiah A. Heath, an old man from Rowan county, Kentucky, who was arrested and confined in the Mayfield jail last spring, and tried and convicted at the December term of the United States Court for carrying on an illicit distillery, and manufacturing and dealing in tobacco without license, for which he was sentenced to thirty days' imprisonment and fine of \$100 and costs, and to remain in prison until paid, was on Friday last released by United States Commissioner Henry Bowring, upon taking the insolvent debtor's oath, as required by act of Congress.

John C. Seney, a citizen of Lafayette, Christian county, Ky., went to New Providence on Thursday, the 11th inst., to sell his tobacco. Friday morning he received a check on the New Providence Savings Institution for about two hundred and fifty dollars, which he collected and attended to some other business, which detained him until late in the afternoon. About 6 p.m. he started on horseback for home. On Saturday morning his horse was found standing riderless in Mr. Wm. M. Drane's lane, about half a mile from New Providence, having been ridden by a negro, who had literally burned her body to a crisp.

Wareboro, Ga., claims a very remarkable woman, and she belongs to a very remarkable family, we may add, a very dangerous family—she is a negro, who weighs 182 pounds, and measures 51 inches around the arm above the elbow.

On last Sunday night, Mrs. Hester A. Vincent, wife of Peter Vincent, living in Litchfield, gave birth to three children: two boys and a girl—weighing respectively 73, 64 and 6 pounds; united weight being 201. At the present writing they are all alive and doing well. Their names are Joshua, Robert Evans and Mary Lou. The family all being Democratic, Grant had as well surrender his claim to a third term. If any county in the State can heat this, we will surrender the blue ribbon.

A accident occurred on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad Saturday night, near Sheffield, Ills., by which a sleeper and two coaches were thrown from the track, one of the coaches falling down an embankment of fifteen feet. About fifteen persons were injured, but no one can be ascertained.

Only one person was killed, a school teacher, residing in Tiakwa. He jumped from the car as it was running on the sleepers. The cause of the accident was a broken rail.

The trial of Raines in the Federal Court, at Austin, Texas, charged with robbing the mails at Bearne, was brought to a close yesterday, the jury bringing in a verdict of guilty. The scene which followed was a very affecting one. Mr. Raines and a sweet little girl of four years of age were by the prisoner's side, and as we, the jury, find the prisoner guilty," was pronounced in solemn tones, Raines dropped his head, and he and his wife, leaning upon each other, sobbed bitterly.

DRY GOODS,

NOTICES, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, QUEENSWARE, &c.

Dealers in staple and fancy

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NOTICES, FANCY GOODS,

THE HERALD.

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
IN THE TOWN OF
HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY,

BY
JOHN P. BARRETT & CO.,
AT THE PRICE OF
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Job work of every description does with neatness and dispatch, at city prices. We have a full line of job types, and solicit the patronage of the business community.

The postage on every copy of "The Herald" is prepaid. The postage rates are \$2.00 per year, invariably in advance.

Should the paper suspend publication, from any cause, during the year, we will refund the money due on subscriptions, or furnish subscribers for the unexpired term, with any paper of the same value.

Advertisements of business men are solicited, except those of saloon keepers and dealers in intoxicating liquors, which we will not admit to our columns under any circumstances.

All communications and contributions for publication must be addressed to the Editor.

Obituary notices, newspaper advertising, and job work must be addressed to the Publishers.

THE HERALD Printing company consists of WALLACE GUAZELLE, Editor, JOHN P. BARRETT Business Manager, and JOHN L. CASE, Foreman of Newspaper and Job Office.

Railroad Time-Table.

The down train for Paducah leaves Louisville, daily except Sunday at 8:30 a.m. and arrives at Horse Branch at 1:55 p.m.
Roxie at 2:05 "
Elm Lick at 2:15 "
Beaver Dam at 2:30 "
Hartford at 2:40 "
McHenry's at 2:44 "
Rockport at 2:58 "
Arriving at Paducah at 3:58 "

The up train for Louisville leaves Paducah daily except Sunday at 4 a.m. and arrives at Rockport at 8:45 a.m.
McHenry's at 9:15 "
Hamilton at 10:02 "
Beaver Dam at 10:10 "
Elm Lick at 10:25 "
Roxie at 10:35 "
Horse Branch at 10:45 "
Arriving at Louisville at 4:45 p.m.
Hartford is connected with the railroad at Roxie by single line twice a day.
These trains connect with Elizabethtown at Cecilian; and with Owensboro at Owensboro Junction; and with Evansville, Henderson and Nashville at Norton's.

D. F. WHITCOMB, Superintendent.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT.
Hon. James Stuart, Judge, of Owensboro.
Hon. Joe Haycraft, Attorney, Elizabethtown.
A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford.
H. R. Marshall, Master Commissioner, Hartford.
T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.
E. L. Wise, Jailer, Hartford.

Court begins on the second Mondays in May and November, and continues four weeks each term.

COUNTY COURT.
Hon. W. P. Gregory, Judge, Hartford.
Capt. Sam. C. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.
J. P. Sanderfer, Attorney, Hartford.

Court begins on the first Monday in every month.

QUARTERLY COURT.
Begins on the fourth Monday in January, and third Mondays in April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS.
Begins on the first Mondays in October and January.

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.
J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell.
G. Smith Pritchett, Surveyor, Salphon Springs.
Thos. H. Bowlin, Coroner, Salphon Springs.
W. L. Rose, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS.
Casey District No. 1.—P. H. Alford, Justice, held March 5, June 24, September 4, December 18, John D. Miller, Justice, held March 18, June 4, September 16, December 4.

Cool Springs District, No. 2.—S. A. Davenport, Justice, held March 3, June 15, September 2, October 2, December 18. Samuel Shall, Justice, held March 18, June 2, September 16, December 2.

Centerville District, No. 2.—W. I. Rowe, Justice, held March 31, June 24, September 30, December 15. Henry Thiesley, Justice, held March 18, June 28, September 15, December 20.

Bell's Store District, No. 4.—Benj. Newton, Justice, March 18, June 23, September 11, December 27. W. P. Ewell, Justice, March 24, June 10, September 25, December 11.

Fordsville District, No. 5.—C. W. R. Cobb, Justice, March 8, June 19, September 2, December 2. S. G. Smith, Justice, March 20, June 7, September 23, December 6.

Ellis District, No. 6.—C. S. McElroy, March 8, June 21, September 9, December 23. H. J. Hunter, Justice, March 22, June 8, September 23, December 9.

Hartford District, No. 7.—Frank Cooper, Justice, March 13, June 26, September 14, December 20. A. B. Bennett, Justice, March 25, June 11, September 27, December 13.

Cromwell District, No. 8.—W. C. Rogers, Justice, March 27, June 16, September 29, December 17. R. S. Hodges, Justice, March 17, June 30, September 17, December 31.

Hartford District, No. 9.—J. Warren Barnett, Justice, March 12, June 24, September 13, December 28. W. T. Ricketts, Justice, March 26, June 12, September 28, December 14.

Salphon Spring District, No. 10.—A. T. Hines, Justice, March 19, June 5, September 21, December 7. Jas. A. Bennett, Justice, March 6, June 16, September 7, December 21.

Bartlett District, No. 11.—G. S. Hamilton, Justice, March 10, June 22, September 10, December 24. James L. Miller, Justice, March 22, June 9, September 24, December 10.

POLICE COURTS.
Hartford.—I. H. Luce, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October.

Beaver Dam.—E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Cromwell.—A. P. Montague, Judge, first Tuesday in January, April, July and October.

Centerville.—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday in March, June, September and December.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1875.

JNO. P. BARRETT, LOCAL EDITOR.

Passengers going east on the L. P. and S. W. railroad do well to stop at Big City and take a good "square meal" with that Goodman whose Christian name is Sam. He keeps a hotel equal, if not superior, to any railroad eating establishment we ever patronized, and charges only fifty cents for a meal, while many others, with nothing like such good and substantial fare, charge seventy-five cents and one dollar. Don't take a cold snack along, and eat it and have the colic, but stop and get a warm meal with Sam.

CAPTURE OF A HORSE-THEIF.

He Escapes From His Purasers—Makes His Way to Beaver Dam—Is Captured to Town, and Caught—Interviewed by Our Local—His Confession in Full.

On last Friday night, Dr. David R. Glenn, living near Cardville, in Daviess county, had two horses stolen. H. M. Austin, of McLean county, a son of Dr. Glenn, and another man whose name we did not learn, started in pursuit of the thief, and reached this town Sunday morning. Monday morning they started up the Hardinsburg road, and when about three miles from town, near Milton Taylor's, they came up with the thief and horses. They rushed upon him, and began firing at him, but without effect. He returned the fire, and shot the horse young Glenn was riding through the withers, and then abandoned the stolen horses and took to his heels through the woods, losing his hat in his flight. The pursuers captured the horses and took them to Milton Taylor's, where they left them, and returned to follow the thief. It is strange that three men would leave the rascal in sight, and go off a considerable distance to put away the captured horses, when one could have done it as well, and left the other two to pursue the fugitive, and can be accounted for only upon the ground that Henry Austin can run better on the trail of a horse-thief four or five days old than he can sight.

Our efficient county jailor, E. L. Wise, hearing of the affair, jumped on his horse and "lit out" for Beaver Dam, where he heard of a man who had bought a new hat and left town on the Cromwell road with a son of E. O. Porter, who had brought his father down to the station and was returning home with an extra horse, which he allowed the stranger to ride. Lum put out at full speed and soon overtook the fancier in horse flesh, and brought him to town Monday night and locked him in jail.

THE PRISONER INTERVIEWED.

The local of this sheet visited the jail yesterday morning, and asked permission to interview the prisoner, which Mr. Wise very kindly consented to, and the prisoner made the following statement: My name is H. F. Stratton. I was born and raised in Alabama, and am now twenty-five years old, and have lived in Kentucky since 1864, until about a year ago, when I went to Illinois. A week ago this morning, I left Illinois to come to Kentucky to see my relatives, and when I left, in the sight of God I was an honest man. I had formerly worked for Dr. Glenn five years, and came to his neighborhood, and there I fell in with some old acquaintances. This was on Thursday last. Their names are Jim Jewell, Ben Jewell, George Jewell and Jim Lampkin. They said they belonged to a clan of horse-thieves, and made plenty of money, and if I would join them, they would come and break jail and take me out. I was hard run, and gave way, and joined them; but my conscience has hurt me ever since. I have wished a thousand times, I had not gone into it, and if I can only get out this time I solemnly vow I never will engage in it again. They arranged to steal two horses and meet me Friday night at St. Joe's Catholic church. I went according to agreement, and they soon had me with plenty of money; that they would steal horses and get me to run them off and sell them, and we would divide the money; and if I got caught they would come and break jail and take me out. I was hard run, and gave way, and joined them; but my conscience has hurt me ever since. I have wished a thousand times, I had not gone into it, and if I can only get out this time I solemnly vow I never will engage in it again.

Our clever friends, J. B. Wells and E. T. Williams, have formed a copartnership under the firm name of Wells & Williams, and are receiving and opening out a large and well selected stock of groceries, garden seeds, grass seeds, and farming implements, at Taylor's old stand, which they propose to sell low for cash or in exchange for country produce of all kinds, at the highest market price. Call and see them.

Our young, talented and handsome friend, Louis Arment, has returned home after an absence of several months, attending at the Medical University at Louisville, Ky. We learn from some of the professors of that institute, that Mr. Arment was a close, attentive student, and made rapid progress in medical science. We bespeak for him a brilliant and successful future.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Ohio County Agricultural and Mechanical Society, will be held at the Court House in Hartford, Ky., on March 13th 1875, for the purpose of electing a President and Board of Directors for the ensuing year. JAS. A. THOMAS, Tr. Feb. 18, 1875.

Our relative, H. D. Barrett, a native of this town, but who has lived in Calhoun, Owensesboro, and elsewhere, for the last twenty years, will move into the Joshua Rows house soon. He has long been an invalid, and we venture the prediction that his return to his native health, and the scenes of his boyhood, will restore him to health and prosperity again.

We learn that Wade Tichenor and his wife, who have been married only a few months, and who live in the Center town precinct, separated some two weeks ago. We understand that the "green-eyed monster" had something to do with it, but have not learned any of the particulars.

J. F. Yager has rented D. H. French's place, and moved into it this week. Mr. French having removed to Lagrange. Mr. H. D. Barrett and family will move into the premises vacated by Mr. Yager.

Alonzo Taylor has secured rooms over the store house occupied by J. W. Lewis, where he is well prepared to do all kinds of work in the tinsorial line. Call and see him, and get shaved up nice.

W. T. King, Deputy U. S. Internal Revenue Collector for this district, brought George Raines from McLean county one day last week, where he had been arrested for selling liquor without license. Mr. King started with him to Louisville on Wednesday. King is regular thunder on these moonshiners and no-license fellows, for certain.

Wells & Williams have a large assortment of the Shaker Garden Seed.

Mysterious Disappearance.

James Dinwiddie, a young man who was attending the Hartford Seminary, and who boarded at the Crow House, suddenly and unaccountably disappeared on Tuesday morning the 16th inst., and has not been seen or heard of since. He was generally looked upon, we believe, to use a Scotch phrase, as having "a bee in his bonnet." He had peculiarities that were noticeable, but so far as we know, was free from vicious habits. Prof. Haynes wrote to his father, who lives in the vicinity of Milwood, Grayson county, notifying him of his son's disappearance. Young Dinwiddie left all his clothing, and his books packed on the table ready for school, in his room at the hotel. What is rather singular about the matter is, that he was not seen on any of the roads leading from town, either on the day of his disappearance, or at any time subsequently.

A Human Brute Deserts His Wife and Children.

David Riley, a man about thirty years of age, who lived in this county near the McLean county line, on Sunday week carried his wife and five little children to their father's, Mr. Joseph Bennett, and there left them, pretending that he wanted to go off to another neighborhood to buy hog. That was the last they saw of him. The wretched sold off everything he could turn into money, and then made tracks for parts unknown. A man who could thus deliberately desert his family, rob them of all means of support, and leave them to battle with poverty and destitution, their only hope of sustenance resting upon the cold charity of the world, is a creature whom it would be gross flattery to call a devil.

Daniel Hines, an American citizen of African "scent," was indicted at the last term of our circuit court for drawing a loaded gun on our fellow citizen, Jess Potter. Daniel had made his boast that he would not be arrested, and turning his cabin into a fortress, he supplied himself with guns, pistols, and the like, and awaited the advance of the legal force. Deputy sheriff, G. W. Bunker, went out one day last week, and walked into the fortified cabin with a good sized "persuader" in his hand, which had the desired effect. Daniel's courage all oozed out at the ends of his fingers and toes. He capitulated in short order, and was brought to town and lodged in the Hotel de Wise for boarding, until Judge Stuart and Hon. Joe Haycraft come around again.

We call the attention of our readers, to the advertisement of C. P. Barnes & Bro. jewelers, 224 Main street, Louisville, Ky., which appears in our columns. They keep a fine assortment of every kind of first-class jewelry, such as watches, clocks, finger-rings, spectacles, &c., &c. They stand now as one of the foremost and most enterprising jewelry firms in the South and West. Their gold pens are known and used in almost every counting room and clerk's office in the South west.

Their Pebble Spectacles have a fame and popularity in nearly every State in the Union.

When the sable factory opens up for the spring work, it will give constant employment to about eighteen or twenty hands. I mean in the factory proper.

I understand that the proprietor, Mr. W. E. Chess, contemplates building a finishing shop as soon as the weather opens.

The factory when in operation presents a busy scene. Every fellow seem to think the success of the whole concern, depends upon his individual exertions. What with the thumping and bumping of the two bucklers, whirr and buzz of the equalizers, and the loud ring of the heading saw, it is an exciting spectacle.

The equalizers are two saws running on the same axle to cut off the ends of the staves thus making them all of exactly the same length. The staves are then run through the buckler, which "shaves" them very nicely, making one side concave and the other convex. They are then packed on a car and "run" into the steam house, where they are boiled for two or three days. They are then run to the dry house, here they are subjected for a day or two to a constant draught of hot air, when they are ready to ship by R. R. or by hedges. They turn out about 12,000 per day, (more particulars another time.)

Rockport is situated on Green River at the crossing of the L. P. & S. W. R. It has about sixty families. It has five dry goods houses, two hotels, a blacksmith shop, a stave factory, a mill, and the biggest Police Judge in the State. I have done the injustice of forgetfulness to the gunsmith shop.

There will also be in operation, by summer, a foundry here.

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Rockport is bound to be a prosperous and important point. Its facilities for shipping will make it so if nothing else.

Let its citizens awake, then, to their true interests, and cultivate a spirit of improvement and enterprise. Among their most pressing needs now are a good and commodious house of worship, and a good warehouse. A large and beautiful lot has been donated for a church, and it should be built. The only meeting house here is the school house. It is of course, though a nice and good house, hardly fit for either—heing too large for the one and too small for the other.

P. R.

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THE HERALD.

AGRICULTURAL.

For the Hartford Herald.
THEORETICAL FARMING.

The method of farming has, perhaps, been more fully discussed, more minutely patronized, more completely dissected, than all other callings or professions in which men are engaged, from the fact that it is a science that all, from the king to the vassal, are perfectly familiar with. I exclude none, of any calling whatever, except the farmer himself, who of course, has no chance of informing himself, no time for concocting fine theories, his physical nature being overdone by his daily exertions; his mind likewise—if we admit he has one—is in an inactive state, not capable of comprehending an idea or reflecting upon the best course for him to pursue in future, in order to receive just and lucrative remuneration for his toil.

He refers to the past season, his experiments, etc.; contemplates his failures, but how to remedy these defects in future he is at an utter loss to comprehend. With this state of affairs, he, of course, loses all hope, and is fast hastening down the sea of ruin without aid to be dashed to pieces on the iron arm of the broker. But such aid and counsel is sure to come in lavish streams to cheer him on in his work of toil, which is lighted and his hopes buoyed up just in proportion to the leisure of his counselor, who, if he is strictly a man of leisure, is the better prepared to give advice. He has not only his own mind, which is in no wise paralyzed by over-exertion of the physical attainments, therefore his intellect is clear and lucid, quick to comprehend and explain the why's and wherefore's of his slothful friends' failures. But he has also the benefit of his fellow-laborers' opinions, which, combined with his own, explain the whole and form a beautiful theory.

And if he happens to be a frequent visitor to the saloons, he has his ideas greatly intensified just in proportion to his desire and capacity of the tub—to say nothing of the benefit his tongue receives—which all admit goes freer and smoother the oftener greased.

If a desponding farmer thinks he cannot be cheered and enlivened, and also learn the causes of his defeats, let him but try it on. But be sure you go among men of leisure—the less they have to occupy their minds the better. Don't go to the lawyer or doctor gets a good practice, or to a merchant who has a good trade—and just so with other professions and occupations, for they have business of their own to occupy their minds and expect pay for their time, but go to him who is of a more charitable nature, and does not expect pay for what he can so readily give without at all trespassing upon his own time or neglecting his own business.

When you are sure you have got all the advice you can get from one crowd, go to another; the more chances of heresies, for what one crowd of your liberal friends has forgotten, another will think of, for different theorists have different theories. One, for example, studies the best mode of improving old lands, another the best and cheapest mode of fencing, another turns his mind to the culture of tobacco, another to corn, another to wheat, etc. And if you have taken the interest your welfare demands, you have taken note of what you have heard, in reference to the sowing, planting, cultivating, housing and disposing of your effects; when and how and where to sell, read it at your leisure, and then carry it into practice; always bearing in mind that all of your theoretical friends agree that the chief stumbling-block in the way is want of energy, therefore if you have been in the habit of only working twelve hours a day, increase your labor to twenty-four, for all likewise agree that you don't work half enough. Never mind the head work; your friends will attend to that for you. If you live too far from town to go in on Sundays to get posted, read the almanacs, gather what other information you can get from political, literary, or religious newspapers—written by the editors or some one whom you know has never worked on a farm; for if he has, his mind, of course, is impaired and his advice unsound.

Let us now attempt to read, in fact, what you have noted down—remembering that most all agree that one hundred acres are enough land for one man; and that hired labor don't pay.

Mr. A.—don't think raising tobacco will pay, but thinks that on the chief cause of your defeat; says that you must sow more grass, raise stock, and thereby improve your farm; you ought to have at least thirty acres in meadow, twenty-five in wheat, twenty in oats, raise less corn, say about fifteen acres; raise more vegetables, onions, potatoes, cabbage, for all these pay well; plant a few acres of each. Be sure and take good care of your timber, for it will be in great demand some day, and you ought to leave at least twenty-five acres. Don't run your land so close; you ought not to cultivate more than once in four years, and then manure what you do cultivate; sow more clover and other fertilizers. This is all good advice, as you know, if you will but carry it into practice. Never mind if your land don't hold out, your friend is better in figures than you. Now for the estimate: your thirty acres of grass will yield at least two tons per acre if your land is good, if not you can easily make it so with a few wagon loads of manure—and that would be sixty tons, for which you can readily realize from \$10 to \$15 per ton; but say \$10, that would be \$600. Well, if you will manure well your twenty-five acres of wheat, you will get at least twenty bushels per acre, which would be five hundred bushels, which you can safely estimate at \$1.00 per bushel, making \$500 for your

For The Hartford Herald.

CULTURE OF THE GRAPE.

NUMBER I.

How to Plant the Vines.

As there is considerable interest manifested by some of your citizens in growing this delicious and beautiful fruit, and having been repeatedly requested to give our mode of planting, pruning, cultivating and training the grape, we propose doing so in some half-dozen short articles, by first planting the vine, preparing the ground with plow and harrow, or garden-fork, to the depth of ten or twelve inches, turning the top soil underneath, and the subsoil on top, if practicable. Lay off the rows six feet apart with plow, running two or three times in the same furrow, making it a little wider and breaking the ground perfectly. Plant eight or ten feet apart in the rows, digging out a hole with a garden-fork two feet across and one foot deep. Then fill up the hole with the richest soil you can procure, (not manure) six inches deep, leaving it highest in the center, so the roots will incline downwards. Cut off all roots to one foot in length, and all canes or sprouts from the plants, leaving the strongest and straightest cane of last year's growth, and cut it off two or three buds above the old wood. Place the plant in the hole and spread the roots out all around. Fill in two or three inches of light loose soil and press down firmly with your foot. The weight of a man will not pack it too hard unless the ground is wet. In that event, plants should not be set, but buried until the ground dries out. Fill up the hole and the job is completed. No stakes are needed. The first year grow one or two canes only, rubbing off all other sprouts. Cut back to two or three sprouts the following February, and grow only two canes the second season.

Training and pruning next week. J. B. C.

How to Grow Tobacco.

In order to raise tobacco successfully, the first thing that is to be done is to prepare well for plants.

Let your seed be sown in new ground which has been burnt with brush and wood so as to kill all grass and other seeds which may intrude upon the young tobacco plants. Be particular not to burn your beds when it is too wet, as this will kill the seed.

When your beds cool off dig them up lightly and pulverize the soil well, mixing in what ashes may be on the ground. Then sow your seed, about one tablespoonful to ten yards square, and cover the seed with a rake, and then cover the bed with brush, so as to prevent its drying by winds or too much sun. Beds do best in wood-land.

In March re-sow your bed with one-half the quantity of seed used at the first sowing. Your plants should be ready to commence setting the 1st of May.

Next let your ground be rich and thoroughly broken up and pulverized. Then make small hills, from 2 to 3 feet each way. One plant is "stuck" in each hill whenever you have a "season" or sufficient rain to moisten the ground.

After your tobacco is set then it must be well cultivated until it gets large enough to top eight or ten leaves, when you cease to cultivate and spend the balance of your time in "topping, worming and suckering," which continue until the tobacco is ripe. There is never more than two sets of suckers on the same plant, but the "crop of worms" last all the year, unless they are picked off very closely as fast as the eggs are deposited.

Tobacco ripens from 90 to 110 days after planting. If cut before 90 days it will be green and bitter. When ripe, it becomes crisp, and will crack when rumped between the thumb and forefinger.

After it is ripe it must be cut and housed, or, if you can do so, scaffold it for a few days till it yellows, then house, and fire or smoke it until the stems are cured.

Your tobacco being cured, it only remains to strip and prize in the hogheads for market. This requires skill and practice, lest you have it "out of order," that is, either "too high" or "too low" in order, either of which injures its sale.

For example, one man takes great delight in raising and improving stock. While he may be successful in that line, he might make an utter failure in the culture of tobacco. And just the reverse with one who may take great pride in and make a success of tobacco growing. And as various as the product of the soil of any climate are the tastes and capacities of men.

It should be the chief object of every man to qualify himself for whatever he undertakes.

If a farmer, he should

acquire himself not only with the culture of various products, but should also acquire himself with when and how to sell to the best advantage.

In other words, learn to attend to his own affairs as others learn to do of theirs.

And, if you need advice, those who are in like business with yourself are most in sympathy with you, and best qualified to give it.

Go to a farmer of experience, who has made his business a success, and he will readily give you all the advice at his command, and if you want the consolidated advice of your fellow-laborers, join a Grange composed of the best farmers you know of.

LABORER.

A Scrap Book.
Every farmer should keep a book in which to paste agricultural scraps. Every one in reading a paper will see things which he will wish to remember. He will perhaps see suggestions the value of which he will desire to test, or hints which he will want to be governed by in future operations. And yet, after reading the paper, he will throw it down, and will probably never see it again. In such a case all the valuable articles will be lost. To prevent such a loss, every reader should clip from the papers such articles as he desires to preserve, and paste them in a scrap book. Such a book, at the end of a year or two, will be interesting and valuable.

Farmers' Clubs or Granges.

Encourage these. Do not grow kermes as their novelty wears off. If you do not belong to one, join one. If there is none in your vicinity, go to work to raise one. Call on a few of your live farmers to join you; discuss it, put your plans into operation, and go ahead.

Sowing Clover Seed.

The plan of sowing clover seed on the snow, when there is any on the grain fields this month, is one which has many advantages. The seeds can be distributed very regularly, and the snow in melting carries them down in the crevices of the soil, where they are ready to germinate. If not so sown, it is preferable to wait until the frost is out of the ground and lightly harrow them in, and roll. On most soil a bushel of seed is sufficient to sow five acres. In the South, fall sowing is believed to be preferable. A good article from a practical hand was given in last month's Farmer, on getting a set of clover, which it will be worth while again to refer to. The value of clover as a forage plant and a fertilizer begins to be more and more appreciated, and enterprising farmers all through the South, in sections where it was formerly supposed it would not flourish, are giving practical demonstrations to the country.—Southern Farmer.

Orchards.

If you intend to plant one in spring, you may be able to forward the work by doing some of it now. You may have a chance to plow the ground. If you have not your trees on hand, do not delay to make your list and send it to a reliable nurseryman. Take no risk on your trees. Buy from parties of known character. It is not wise to deal with itinerant tree-peddlers, and in selecting kinds it is wise to consult the experience of those of your neighbors whose fruit does well.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

CABBAGE WORM.—After trying various remedies, we have found boiling hot water from a watering pot, the simplest, easiest and most effective mode of destroying the cabbage worm. If applied quickly and not too long on the leaves, it produces no injury. It is easily repeated as occasions require.

FAMILY GLUE.—We make our glue in the following way: Crack up the glue and put it in a bottle; add to it common whisky; shake up, cork tight, and in three or four days it can be used. It requires no heating, will keep for almost any time, and is at all times ready to use except in the coldest of weather, when it will require warming. It must be kept tight, so that the whisky will not evaporate. The usual cork or stopper should not be used. It will become clogged. A tin stopper, covering the bottle but fitting as closely as possible, must be used.

STAIR CARPETS.—To prevent the pile from spreading at the edge of the stair and wearing off, pads are used; these are made of a low grade of cotton, covered with the cheapest muslin. A quilt or comforter that has seen service will answer the purpose of stair pads. In addition to increasing the lease of usefulness of the carpet, the pads prevent noisy clattering of the feet, and, in ease the baby should fall down stairs, the injury received would be materially lessened. When first laid down the carpet should be several inches longer than needed, that it may be disposed of after each shaking, so that a fresh place may come to all the edges. A wisp or small dusting broom is the best for sweeping stair carpets. After thorough sweeping, a wet cloth may be used to good advantage in removing all dust.

CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.—The ravages of diphtheria in Australia have been so extensive within the last few years that the Government offered a large reward for any certain method of cure; and among other responses to this was one by Mr. Greathead, who at first kept his method a secret, but afterwards committed it freely to the public. It is simply the use of sulphuric acid, of which four drops are diluted in three-fourths of a tumbler of water, to be administered to a grown person, and a smaller dose to children, at intervals not specified. The result is said to be a conglutination of the diphtheritic membrane, and its removing by coughing. It is asserted that where the case thus treated has not advanced to a nearly fatal termination, the patient recovered in almost every instance.

COLD SAW.—Yields of two eggs; a tablespoonful of cream; a small tea-spoonful of mustard; a little salt; two tablespoonsfuls of vinegar. If cream is not used, put in a small lump of butter rubbed in a little hour. Cut the cabbage very fine; heat the mixture, and pour it on hot.

THE CHILDREN'S PUDDING.—Quarter of a pound of suet, quarter of a pound of flour, one pound of currants, two ounces of sugar, two teaspoonsfuls of molasses, juice and peel of one lemon, milk. Boil in mould three hours.

FARMERS IN DEBT.

The Southerners are disengaging the riu to follow getting in debt, to carry on farming operations.

One farmer, who stopped asking and giving credit, a few years ago, records it as his experience that he can now buy more than he ever bought before, and sell more. This case is mentioned of the French, who never got in debt, and who, having been saving money since the days of the First Napoleon, have become the richest nation in the world, which is proven by the fact that the German indemnity of a thousand millions of dollars which they were obliged to pay was all discharged in two years, while we have been struggling for nine years with twice as much.

Perhaps the wealth of the French farmer arises as much from the small farm system and the high cultivation they give the soil. There is a vast difference between farming in a loose way and having all the work done in the best manner.

GARDEN SEED.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Dye-Stuffs,

Letter-paper, Pens, Ink, Envelopes, Glass Putty, Carbon oil, Lamps and Chimneys.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

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Fashionable Tailor,

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Coats, Pants and Vests cut, made and repaired in the best style at the lowest prices.

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Dealers in house furnishing good, for general kitchen and table use. We keep constantly on hand, the celebrated

ARAZONA COOKING STOVE.

Seven sizes for either coal or wood. House-keepers are delighted with its superior cooking and baking. It has no equal anywhere. Call and see for yourself.

HARTFORD ACADEMY.

The second session of this school will commence on Monday, February 1, 1875, and continue Twenty Weeks under the charge of

MALCOLM MCINTYRE, A. B.

Terms per session, one-half at the middle of the session and one-half at the close

Primary \$10.00

Junior 15.00

Higher English 20.00

Latin and Greek 25.00

No additional fee will be charged.

Special attention paid to fitting boys for college.

Board can be obtained at from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per week.

For any information apply to the Principal at Hartford, Ky.

The Hartford Seminary.

The fourth session of this school, under the control of J. E. Haynes, Principal, and Miss Emma Hayes, Assistant, will commence on Monday, February 22, 1875, and continue for twenty weeks.

Terms per Session.

Primary Department \$10.00

Junior 15.00

Senior 20.00

German (extra) 5.00

No contingent fee.

German children will not be charged for German.

One half of the tuition fee to be paid in advance, and the remainder when the session is half over.

No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted illness.

It is very important that pupils be in attendance at the commencement of the session.

Total number of pupils in attendance last session 106.

J. E. HAYNES, Principal.

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Plow Stocking

AND

GENERAL WOODWORK.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Ohio county, that they are now prepared